PASO HERALD

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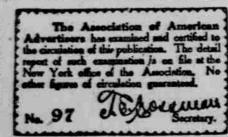
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CIRCULATION. The Herald bases all advertising contracts on a guarantee of more than twice the circulation of any other Bl Pare, Arizona, New Mexico or West Texas paper. Dally average szceeding 10,000.



HERALD TRAVE ELING AGENTA Persons solicited to subscribe for The Herald should beware of impos-ters and should is legally authorized by the Ell Paso Herald.

Is The Constitution Outgrown?

LREADY gone mad over the initiative and referendum are the following states: Maine, Michigan, Missouri, Oklahoma, Arkansas, South Dakota, Montana, Nevada, and Oregon; states that are likely to go mad over the Initiative and referendum, since these measures are promised in the platforms of both of the great parties, are: Kansas, Nebraska, California, North Dakota, Colorado. Illinois, Wisconsin, and Massachusetts; one party remains to uphold the traditional American form of government in Wyoming, Arizona, Iowa, Minnesota, Utah, Washington, Idaho, and Ohio.

The most ardent advocates of the new governmental fads urge their inclusion in the fundamental laws of the states on the ground that, being there, it will rarely or never be found necessary to invoke them. Both the great parties are equally responsible for sanctioning this lamentable confession of the partial failure of the American system of representative democratic government.

Applied to municipal affairs, the limited referendum is a most necessary provision, practical, worthy, and wise. Applied to state affairs, it is impractical and unwise, and in national matters it would be subversive of the essential principles of our government. It is probable that sooner or later the United States supreme court will hold the initiative, referendum, and recall applied in state affairs as unconstitutional, violating the fundamental provision guaranteeing a republican form of government to the several states. Many of the greatest lawyers and students of the history and evolution of our government are coming to take this view of the

Such, however, is the state of the public mind at present that any man who publicly expresses his faith in the traditional American form of representative government (a republican form of government is in truth a representative democracy) is at once and unqualifiedly branded as a khave, a fool, a crook, a tool of predatory capital, an exploiter of the toiling masses, a puppet of unscrupulous politicians, a reactionary, a grafter, an enemy of human progress, a slave to prejudice, an aristocrat, a would-be tyrant, an agent of oppression, a self-seeking, narrow-minded dollar mark, an enemy of conservation, a franchise grabber, a servant of Wall street, a beneficiary and dupe of The Interests, a wolf in sheep's clothing, a Southern Pacific hireling, and a Standard Oil tool.

We enumerate all these things to save our loving friends the trouble of thinking up epithets to apply.

Nevertheless, we wish to make once more a matter of record our partiality for the constitutional republican form of government under which the United States has developed and progressed far beyond the dreams of its far-sighted founders.

If this be treason, make the most of it.

The druggist who sells narcotic drugs or drug administering implements except upon legitimate physician's prescription is a criminal of a particularly despicable type, an enemy of the human race, and he ought to be run to earth and punished as his crimes deserve. The physician who lends his professional name to assist dope fiends or to make new ones is not one whit better. The laws are weak in connection with this vice, and those we have are not enforced as a

The insurgents come largely of a stock familiar with horses and firearms. Under any sort of discipline and leadership they would be formidable fighters.

Cooperative effort among all the towns of the southwest for a big advertising and immigration campaign in 1911 ought to be planned and inaugurated right now. It is El Paso's duty and privilege to take the lead, but every town in New Mexico, Arizona, and west Texas should be enlisted in the movement for the benefit of the whole southwest.

American Language Preferred

MOVEMENT most worthy and of wide interest is being advanced by a number of the most progressive newspapers in the United States, to resist the use of terms of foreign origin in speaking of matters connected with automobiles and air craft. There is every reason why the American language should be preferred in connection with the new arts, and where necessary appropriate words should be coined and generally accepted. Driver is better than chauffeur, airplane is greatly preferable to aeroplane, height is better than altitude, flying is better than aviation, airman is better than aviator, and so on.

The tendency should be steadily towards simpler terms of English rather than of French, Latin, or German origin. Nearly all the terms relating to automobiles are of French origin, and almost invariably mispronounced; he who will devise a practical American glossary of the automobile will perform a real public service.

One of the big new hotels in New York permits women to smoke publicly in any part of the house. The proprietor is a European; replying to the horrified protest of a shocked guest who had just discovered women smoking in the palm room, the proprietor retorted "Why not? I'd rather see a woman smoking than crinking a cocktail." It is declared that American women drink more strong liquor these days than the women of any other nation; the habit is undoubtedly on the increase. A French observer of American manners says our men our becoming candy eaters and our women whisky drinkers.

War will cease, not because it is wrong but because the nations will discover that it does not pay.

It wasn't really foggy this morning-just seemed so, the morning after, to

Cement concrete is becoming a necessity on the farm for a majority of uses to

which wood was formerly applied. The cement age has just begun.

Onions, like eggs, have an unlimited market and bring very high prices; no crop would pay better in this valley. But to make a success of the industry we must raise and ship them by the trainload, not by the ounce.

WALT'S Denatured Poem

BRING along your ice and snow, and let ripsnorting breezes blow, as in the good old days! I like my winters cold and bleak, with stormy winds that rave and shriek and swat us forty ways. When I was young, old Winter came in early Fall, and played the game till some time in July; he piled his snow drifts in the lane, and wrote his trade mark on the pane, and made the feathers

fly. He was a burly, noisy wight, who painted things by day and night, and read the riot act; and people gloried in the snow, and children mourned to see him go, when his backbone was cracked. But Winter nowadays is kind, and ladylike and quite refined, a thing of bows and smirks; he comes kotowing to your door, and makes a healthy man so sore he roasts the whole

blamed works. If Winter springs a little frost he thinks his reputation's lost; your pardon he entreats; he tries to fix things with a thaw, and stands around and wags his jaw and chews the rag and bleats. All too effeminate he's grown; he has resigned his frozen throne, his manners loud and rude; he wears a shirtwaist made of gauze, and at our doors he wags his jaws, Dame Nature's spindling dude. O, send along your ice and snow, and let the doggone blizzards blow, and whoop to beat the band! The winters of the time long gone produced big men of force and brawn, who gave to us this land!

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(Does Prom

Maurice Maeterlinck IS HAPPINESS?

HERE is nothing in all the world! more just than happiness, noth-ing that will more faithfully adopt the form of our soul, or so carefully fill the space that our wisdom that there is in the world.

The angel of sorrow can speak evwas cradled, but happiness seems even

There are some men who have learned to be happy; why are there none whose great gladness has urged them to lift up their voice in the name of the silent Archangel who has flooded their soul ing happiness if we speak of it; invoking it, if we let no day pass without pronouncing its name? And is it not the first duty of those who are happy to tell of their gladness to others?

All men can learn to be happy; and call blessing on yours.

Smiles are as catching as tears; and dear. of its presence.

There are only too many who think happy to prove to the others that they possess what cach man possesses deep down in the depths of his heart.

To be happy is only to have freed one's soul from the unrest of happiness. It were well if from time to time there should come to us one to whom forman felicity, that all men regarded with envy; and if he were very simply to say "All is mine that you pray for each day; I have riches, and youth, and an intellect ever know happiness; nay, love; and if today I am truly able to call myself happy, it is not on account of the gifts that fortune has deigned to accord me, but necessary to have learned pure, and good, sorrow cannot for ever tory and distributor of the material from these gifts to fix my eyes far abide above happiness. If my marvelous travels and victories, my strength and my the gladness I sought, it is only be- we seem to assume,

so much good fortune. I know that today I am happier still than I was yesterday, because I have learned at last that I stand in no need of good fortune in order to free my soul, to bring peace flings open. Yes, it is most silent of all to my thoughts, to enlighten my heart." Of this the upright man is fully aware, though no superhuman happi-

ery language-there is not a word but ness may have descended upon him, for she knows; but the lips of the angel of an act of goodness or justice brings happiness are sealed, save when she with it a kind of inarticulate contells of the savage's joys. It is hun- sciousness that often becomes more efthe consciousness that springs into benow to have scarcely emerged from its ing from the very deepest thoughts special knowledge of happiness.

Strive as we may, our loftiest thoughts are always uncertain, unstable, but the light of a goodly shines steadily on, and is lasting. There with light? Are we not almost teach- are times when deep thought is no more than fictitious consciousness; but act of charity, the heroic duty fulfilled -these are true consciousness; in other words, happiness is in action.

Happiness is a plant that thrives far more readily in moral than in intellecthe teaching of it is easy. If you live tual life. Consciousness—the con-among those who daily call blessing on sciousness of happiness, above all—will life, it shall not be long ere you will not choose the intellect as a hiding place for the treasure it holds most

periods men have termed happy, were At times it would almost seem as if periods when there existed some who all that is loftiest in intellect fraught knew of their happiness. Happiness with most comfort is transformed rarely is absent; it is we that know not through an act of virtue. It suffices The greatest felicity not to discover new truths in the world avails us nothing if we know not that of thought or of fact. For ourselves, we are happy; there is more joy in the a truth only lives from the moment it smallest delight whereof we are con- modifies, purifies, sweetens something scious, than in the approach of the we have in our soul. To be conscious mightiest happiness that enters not in of moral improvement is of the essence

Some beings there are of vigorous inthat they cannot have happiness; and, tellect, whose intellect never is used to therefore, is it the duty of such as are discover a fault, or foster a feeling of tinually furthering. charity. And this happens often with In cases where a man and a woman have equal intellectual power, the woman will always devote far less of this power to acquiring moral selfknowledge. And truly the intellect that aims not at consciousness is but beating its wings in the void. Loss and of our brain be not at once up in the purest vase of our heart. Nor can such health; I have glory, and power, and it seems to invite misfortune. For in-

have brought me the peace and rot always as cleanly defined as here, cause they have taught me that it is beautiful thought in itself may be oftnot in them that the veritable gladness en a goodly action-yet none the less, her bed and kissing her, said: and peace can be found. It was in my- will be a beautiful thought that springs self they existed, before all these tri- not from a noble deed, or wherefrom a umphs; and still in myself are they noble deed shall not spring, adds but now, after all my achievements and I little unto our felicity; whereas a good know full well that had but a little deed, though it father no thought, will wisdom been mine. I might have enjoy-ed all I now enjoy without the aid of knowledge of happiness.

Cornflower's Christmas

By Camille Lemonnier.

The Herald's Daily Short Story

TN THE place at Wavre was one house! good children.' And he said like this in particular where this evening the feast of St. Nicholas was being prepared. It was that of Hans Jans, the baker. In the room with the two winor's bed, with its pink-flowered chintz curtains and its shining polished oak. And in the bed lay Cornflower, the laughter of Jans.

Grandmamma Jans went softly to wards the bed. "Flower," she said in a low voice, parting the curtains. Twice since the great pedestal clock

in the shop had struck seven Grandmamma Jans had opened the curtains of the bed and called to Cornflower, and the child was not awakened. Every instant she heard the bell that Jans had fastened to the shop door and that the customers tinkled when they entered. or there were many customers tonight at Jans', as it was he who fashioned in sugar and dough the handsomest mannikins of the town

Madame Jans served at the counter, watching the street boys who, with red noses and hands in their pookets, took their turn in front of the window where lay the big dough mannikins, whilst Jans aided in the bakehouse.

"Come boys! To the dough! Soon I

Jans took his biggest shape, buttered it, dropped the dough into it carefully, and quickly plunged it into the oven. Presently Jans drew from the burning cinders an admirable mannikin, which he detached from the tin with a blow and laid on a board powdered with flour. It was a fat gentleman with knee breeches, a mitre on his head, cane held crosswise in his hand, and in his pockets playthings which bulged out. On his buckled shoes along a scroll was the name "St. Nicholas."

And suddenly Cornflower awoke, say-"Grandma, it smells good. Has St. Nicholas come already?" "No, my child," replied Grandmamma Jans, putting the little arms back under the bedclothes, "St. Nicholas has

not come yet, but he is passing through the town, and that's what it is that smells good." "Grandma, why should St. Nicholas

smell good as he goes through the

"Because papa Jans is baking his

"Grandma," replied the child, "I had a when a neighbor would leave his house dream. I dreamt that St. Nicholas came to go to the inn, now a neighbor's wife to find me in bed, and he had a big in sabots and a basket in her hand trotbeard like the picture of the good God ted towards the umbrellas after carethat godmother Dictus gave me. And I fully turning the key. Good-day, St. Nicholas, patron of . Papa Jans put Cornflower back in

Cornflower, I'm their patron indeed. for thou art a good little girl, and I the little room behind the shop. love good little children. Come with "Grandma Jans will be very pleased to 'And I said: 'Where to, good St. daws above the shop a big light and a little light illuminated the grand visitme a white dress and said they would | quickly come later. And when I got to Paradise there were little girls and little boys all in white, playing. They told me night always, and they had prettier toys than papa gave me last New Year. And the little girls had dolls as big as | wants to go to the street." themselves that courtesied and said: "Thank you, ma'am!" And then St. Nichclas kissed me and said to me: 'Amuse thyself, I love thee very much. Thou shalt have dolls also that will say "Thank you, ma'am!" And then, Grand. ma, I smelt something good and woke "Here's Dr. Trousseau come to say

good-day to thee, Cornflower," said grandma all at once.

M. Trosseau put his hand on the child's heart, then his ear. At this moment Jans and his wife came in on tiptoe like shadows, holding their breath. Then M. Trousseau began to blow out

his cheeks so as not to show his uneasiness. He took his hat and umbrella am going to make Cornflower's mani- and ran to warn the curate at the presbytery, for the curate loved the Jans, and sometimes went on Sunday to eat a tart with them.

When the clock struck nine Cornflower woke up. Grandma, isn't St. Nicholas here

"No. Flower, he hasn't come yet, but he's passing over the place." "Oh, grandma, let me see St. Nicholas pass over the place!" "Stay quiet, Flower; St. Nicholas

doesn't give anything to the children "Oh, grandma, I hear little Paul's voice in the street calling: 'St. Nicholas passing behind the house of the butcher Kanu,' and little Marie's an-

swering, 'No, he'll pass in an hour Papa Jans, hearing someone talking, die, the doll, teame upstairs, and having wrapped plates of candy. Cornflower in a woolen petticoat, he took her to the window, where he lifted the little white curtain. Snow had fallen in the afternoon, and there was nearly three inches lying on the ground Every now and then Cornflower heard the click of a door in the street

Historical Resources of the Country Enriched By Research

Work of American Historical Association Assumes National Importance.

By Frederic

HE twenty-sixth annual conven- torical association which puts it in tion of the American Historical association will be opened tomorow in Indianapolis, with a large attendance, including delegates and members from every state in the union. From the small beginning of 40 scholarly men, interested in the study of history, who effected the organization at the first meeting held at Saratoga in manuscripts and documents of much 1884, the association has increased to

ing men and women in every walk of dentally by persons affiliated with the life and its influence is felt even in association as is secured by the most the most remote villages of the country. painstaking research for some special The objects of the association are object. threefold: To create an awakening to the importance of the sundy of history the Mississippi valley have united in ir the intellectual development of our raising funds to pay for the preservacountry; to accumulate, by means of tion of a record of all the public docuactive research, additional material ments referring to this important terriwith which to enrich the historical resources of th ecountry; and to stimu-late the patriotism and national pride France.

paratively brief existence as a nation. Its Importance Recognized. The importance of the work of the American Historical associaton has been recognized by the national government, which incorporated it by special act of congress and made provision for the publication of its documents as an auxiliary to the work of letters from men connected with this dreds of centuries past that misfortune fective, more faithful, more loving, than ments and life membershps have ncreased its revenues so that the association now has assets approaching Acts of this nature bring, above all, a | \$30,000 and an annual income approxigressional appropriation of \$7000 placed to its credit at the government printing office. This last is of course essential to the proper arrangement and circulation of the material accumulated.

The first object of the association, the awakening of the public to the importance of the study of history, especially in the secondary schools, has been accomplished to a large degree. The chair of history is no longer considered of least importance in the college or high school equipment. It has become recognized as being essential to the rational progress of study upon all other subjects. Therefore, much attention has been given to the equipment of teachers who become specialists in history instead of teaching this subject in conjunction with other branches as in former years.

One of the earlier efforts of the American Historical association was the publication of a report, prepared by a committee of seven distinguished teaching history in the secondary schools. This report inaugurated a great advance in interest upon this subject, which the association is con-

Many Teachers' Associations. History teachers' associations now exist in almost every large city and history teachers' magazines, devoted exclusively to the work of teaching this one subject, receive hearty support History teachers' organizations, in addition to their direct purpose also have aided in increasing historical knowledge by awakening local interest in the uments. historical events of the various places, in which they live.

In the accumulation and publication of new historic material the American pure, and good, sorrow cannot for ever tory and distributor of the material secured by many affiliated organiza- of historic documents as well as their And even though the boundary line between intellect and consciousness be between intellect and consciousness be ed by organizations now existing in greatly in advance. They have authenthe various states. The result of this tic records and minute details of most H. M. Mundy spent yester

Soon nothing was to be heard in the room but the feeb,e breathing of the child and the sound of the knittingnedles which clicked in the hands of crepitation of the oil in the lamp and amma Jans.

Suddenly the curate, his shovel hat over his ear, opened the door of the shop and said to paps and mamma Jans, who were counting the contents of their

"It is I. friends. Good-day, Madame Jans. I came to see Cornfower put her and began to cry with the little moans little sabot under the chimney."
"Hullo!" said Jans, taking his pipe from his mouth and leading him into

see you." In a moment the door of the room upstairs opened and grandma Jans cried

"Hans! Hans!" "Ah, that's it!" said Jans. "Flower calls me from all over the place to tell they played like that all day and all me about St. Nicholas. Let us go up. "Goodness!" cried Grandma, when she saw them. "Cornflower has got up and

Cornflower softly shut her eyes and and was looking, without seeing anyching, at the windows.

My Flower! cried Jans wildly.

And he put the child back under the The curate saw that he was pale as

the sheets of the 'ed, and that his hands Cornflower softly haut her eyes and

went to sleep again; but her hands continued to make vague kes-tures on the lace. Towards 11 cclock Jans went down to

prepare the St. Nicholas for Flower on two plates. He had bought a big doll that had mother-of-pearl eyes, curly hair, the color of butter, and a jointed body, and a cradle lined with blue satin. At midnight Cornflower heard a noise in the house, and having opened her eyes, she asked if it were not St. Nicholas' donkey that was coming down the chimney. And Jans, who knew that it was the lads in the bakehouse, replied that certainly he could distinguish the

sound of hoofs. And he added: "In a minute I'll go and see." He put his ear to the door, pretending to listen, his head thrust forward, then went down slowly. Suddenly there came up joyful cries.

It was Jans, saying: Flower, my Flower! He has passed! Open thy little hands!"

When he returned to the little room, he carried in his arms the chair which Aunt Catherine always sat, and on the chair were spread out the cradle, the doll, the mannikin, and the "Thanks, St. Nicholas! Thank you for

And when the child saw the lovely doll and the cradle, her little mouth set itself in a smile that was like snow Then Jans showed her on the chair

the dust which he had put there himself by getting up on it with his sabots, and cried laughing gaffy: "See the sabots of the donkey of St.

I. Haskin

form to be easily accessible to the present and future student of history.

Often historical material is stumbled upon accidentally. Most of the recently published letters of Alexander Stephens were discovered unexpectedly in an old barn in South Carolina. Old attics and storehouses frequently contain 1884, the association has increased to historic value. Quite as much valua-membership of almost 3000, represent- ble material is being discovered acci-

Historical societies of the states in tory preceding its This material is in France under the custody of the French gov of the present generation by collected ernment and a systematic and complete evidence of all that has been accom- list of the contents of these documents plished by the United States in its com-America.

Publishing Results.

The commission of public archives of the American Historical association is now publishing the results of its recent investigations regarding the diplomatic relations of Texas during its independence. This report includes many important era which have never before been made public and which throw much new light upon the subject.

The Oregon Society. The Oregon Historical society has in progress of publication an interesting liest land ownership of that state.

Maine historical students are now istory of that state. It is a journal writby Peter Skene Ogden describing hte famous Snake expedition made into that territory from Canada in 1826 and 1827. This expedition was under the auspices of the Hudson Bay company has been copied by Miss Agnes A. Laut from the original manuscript in the possession of the Hudson Bay company. The Oregon State Historical association, through David Zeisberger, also is pursuing an interesting research regarding the history of the indians na-The organ of the American Historical

association is the American Historical Review, a large magazine issued quarterly. This magazine publishes most of the material gathered by the association in the form of special articles, reproduced documents and historical narrations. The Review is sent to all members. The other publications of the association consist chiefly of reports issued from time to time through the agency of the Smithsonian institution. An important branch of the work being performed by the public archives commission is the examination of the condition and character of the documents of the nation in the different states, with a view to obtaining such information concerning them as will

legislation whenever necessary to provide for the preservation of these The state of Maryland through its legislature, has recently made liberal appropriations for this purpose, as has also Virginia and several other states, New Eugland States I end.

make their existence more generally

commission endeavors to secure state

known and available for study.

labor is cared for by the American His-' matters connected with the early histoher head like a tree that has been

"Sleep well, my Flower. Papa will wounded by a stone and that has lost put the house in order to receive St. its sap, and fell back pale on the big. white pillow, her sad little smile on her lips, and slept again.

Cornflower breathed so softly that the snoring of grandma Jans.

When the good lady awoke she was astonished at first to see that the curate was still there; but when she saw papa nad mamma Jans on their knees beside Cornflower, she drew from her pocket her big, checked handkerchief,

Cornflower slept till dawn. And as the day arrived her life, like a little, chilly bird that flies back to the land of the sun when the cold comes, returned to the "Good Father." lamp burnt out. A terrible sadness seemed to pass over the old furniture so often caressel by the tiny hands.

A cry filled the room. "Ah, M. le vicaire!"

the feast of St. Nicholas.

And Jans threw himself into the "Jans! Flower has entered into Paradise!" replied the curate.

makes no more dough mannikins for



Abe Martin

Ther haint nothin' that's got as many aliases as a Ben Davis apple. A nature is now being prepared for publication in faker is a bum actor that travels jist t' see th' scenery.

> ry of the country, including even per-sonal records of the private soldiers enlisted in the Revolutionary wer. They are still tireless in increasing their wealth of local historical Other parts of the country are following their example, but a vast amount of valuable historical data was lost be-

> fore such steps were taken. The state of Maine last year completed the record of a large collection of public documents regarding the earinformation regarding the earliest expeditions against the French in Canada, a large number of which were made be-

fore the Revolution. A prize of \$200 is annually awarded by the association for the best monegraph upon a historical subject alternating between American and European history. In the even years the Justin Winsor prize, named in honor of a former president, is awarded for the best monograph upon American history, and in the odd years the Herbert Baxter Adams prize is awarded the writer of the best monograph upon a subject of

(Continued on Next Page.)

Years Ago To-From The Herald Of

Pat Durack is in town from Var

Dr. A. Brown has gone to Alabama on Elder Stewart, the well known colo nist, is in town today.

Messrs. Lamour and Neil have gone north on a hunting trip. Engineer Marshall is down from Ele-

phant Butte to spend the holidays. S. J. Freudenthal, of this city, spent Christmas with friends in Clifton, N. M. Mrs. Blachley and daughter, Ella, of Anthony, are spending their vacation in

W. C. Reid has arrived from Las Vegas and will assume charge editorially of the Telegraph.

H. M. Mundy spent yesterday in El Paso and it is the first Christmas in 12

years he has spent with his family. Maury Kemp arrived yesterday from university, in time to help demolish Mrs Lizzie Booker and daughter.

nothing was heard in the room but the Miss Daisy Brewer, have gone to Nogales, where Miss Brewer will marry conductor Richard Andrews, of the pullman company. Will Dunlap is in town from Cripple

Creek en route to the Sierra Madre gold field. He says the Corralitos road will bring hundreds of mining men from Colorado into the Sabinal country. There was a well attended neighborhood Christmas tree gathering at H. B. Stevens's house on the hill, where the

was a tree for little Marianna Lane Purdy at Alfred Hampton's North Oregon street house, with Johnnie Behan as Santa Claus. The Myrtle avenue Methodists had a fine time in Chopin hall where the stage was utilized for a sort of children's Christmas operata. Trinity church was packed solid with little ones, middle grown ones and grown ones, and not a few people were turned away. There was a huge Christmas tree in front of

a great pile of good things was dis-

Ella Wheeler Wilcox On Self Reliance

And since that time poor M. Jans the pulpit. J. W. Brown was Santa and

of any kind for yourself, no matter dreamed of achievements, whether in the trades, the professions, or the arts, do not be constantly on the alert for outside help. A woman of decided mental power,

of decided gifts and unquestioned ability, has yet failed to attain any goal, for others to help her on the way. Whenever she encounters a man or woman of any position, power, or

fluence, her first thought is, "What can that person do for me?" Such an attitude of mind affects the character, just as a child's physical development would be affected if, instead of Itarning to walk itself, it had always depended upon the guidance of

some hand. Wasted Years.

The bright daughter of an improvident father felt that her early youth was blighted by the fact that her father had not done for her all that he should.

ed a failure. She felt that her husband had not done all for her that he should. A married brother to whom she turned, failed to do for her what she felt he should; and so valuable years of life passed by, before she discovered that in herself lay the ability to achieve success; to aid the improvident father; to make the home for herself which her husband had failed to make for her; to be independent of the indifferent

Just as soon as a human being looks only to himself and the Divine Cause back of him for assistance, just so soon

you are starting out in a career | ite space stretches before him for un-

The Solitary Soul. Waste no time in foolish and belittling regrets that other people have not done for you what they should have It is a divine compliment when any

soul stands solitary in the world, with no one on whom to depend, or to turn for assistance. Sick people are given nurses; well ones do not need them.

Cripples are given crutches; the able-

bodied use their own limbs. Trust in thine own untried capacity, As thou wouldst trust in God himself,

Thy soul Is but an emanation from the Whole. Thou dost not dream what forces lie in

Vast and unfathomed as the mighty sea,

Thy silent mind o'er diamond caves Go seek them and let pilot Will control Those passions which thy favoring

wind may be.

No man can place a limit on my strength. Such triumphs as no mortal ever

May yet be thine, if thou wilt but In thy Creator and thyself. At length Some feet must tread some heights now

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And afterwards Cornflower bowed is he freed from all fetters, and infin- Evening Journal Publishing company.

unattained; Why not thy own? Press on, achieve,